

Production No. 8F11

The Simpsons

"Radio Bart"

Written by

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FINAL DELIVERY

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"RADIO BART"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER
STING.....HIMSELF
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER
LOU.....HANK AZARIA
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
APU.....HANK AZARIA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARVIN MONROE.....HARRY SHEARER

JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
 DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
 REVEREND LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER
 M.C.....HARRY SHEARER
 TV ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
 BOY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 TEENAGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 TEENAGE CLERK.....HANK AZARIA
 BARBER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 WEASEL.....HANK AZARIA
 ROBOT WEASEL.....HARRY SHEARER
 SENOR BEAVER-OTTI.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 OLD LADY #1.....YEARDLEY SMITH
 D.J.....HARRY SHEARER
 DAVE SHUTTON.....HARRY SHEARER
 ROD.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 TODD.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 FALCON MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 PROFESSOR FRINK.....HANK AZARIA
 SAILOR.....HARRY SHEARER
 MC BAIN.....HARRY SHEARER
 MEL.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 JANEY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 WANDA.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

PROFESSOR BEAUREGARD.....HARRY SHEARER
SOUVENIR HAWKER.....HANK AZARIA
BERNARD.....HARRY SHEARER
STATION ANNOUNCER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
HITCHHIKER.....HARRY SHEARER
BRIDE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
OPERATOR.....HANK AZARIA
ROSARITA.....PAMELA HAYDEN
FAT COP.....DAN CASTELLANETA

"Radio Bart"

By

Jon Vitti

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LISA is dancing in front of the TV to a grinding GUITAR RIFF. HOMER walks past the doorway, sees Lisa and smiles.

HOMER

Aw, ain't that cute... Hey!

Lisa has started to swivel her hips sinuously.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Where in God's name did you learn that
kind of... (NOTICES TV; AROUSED)

daaaanncciiing!

On the TV screen, the dance show features lots of floor-level shots of undulating TEENAGE GIRLS. Homer stares at the screen, open-mouthed. A CLOSE UP of his eyes shows the reflection of a dancing GIRL. PAN DOWN and see drool coming out of his mouth which also bears the reflection of a dancing girl.

HOMER

(SHUDDERS, MOANS, ETC.)

LISA

Dad, can I have some money to buy Bart
a birthday present?

HOMER

(MESMERIZED) Mon-ey.

He takes out his wallet and hands Lisa a pile of money. Lisa sticks her head between Homer's face and the TV screen.

LISA

Dad, this is a hundred and ten dollars.

HOMER

(OBLIVIOUS) Oh, sorry.

He hands her more money.

ON TV

On screen a Don Cornelius type M.C. comes on.

M.C.

That's very righteous. Funky C Funky
Do will be back to lip sync another one
of their hits, right after this.

A commercial from the '70's comes on. The film is scratchy and pops a little. A BOY sits forlornly in front of his television while other KIDS play happily outside his window.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Hey kids! Why sit in front of the TV,
when you can be on the radio!?

With a magical PING (and an obvious stop-motion video effect), a microphone appears in the boy's hand and the TV turns into a cheap-looking AM radio. The boy is amazed and delighted.

SMASH CUT TO:

The boy SINGING into the microphone. His voice comes out the radio. The other kids are now in the room, dancing wildly.

BOY

(SINGING) And later that night/ When
his lights went out of sight/ Came the
wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald!

ON HOMER

Looking impressed.

HOMER

That could be Bart!

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Throw away your bulky transmitters and
broadcasting towers...

The commercial shows a radio transmitter being tossed into
a kitchen wastebasket. The hands dust themselves off in a
"Good Riddance" gesture. A picture of a broadcast tower
has a flashing "X" superimposed.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O. CONT'D)

The SuperStar celebrity microphone lets
you hear your voice through any AM
radio!

The scene shifts to a TEENAGER with long hair driving in a
convertible with several other BOYS. He talks through the
car radio to two teenage GIRLS walking on the sidewalk.

TEENAGER

Hey good lookin', we'll be back to pick
you up later.

The girls GIGGLE. The car drives away.

HOMER

(ADMIRING WHISTLE) He's in for some
lovin'.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's a perfect gift for birthdays,
graduations, weddings.

On screen we see a BRIDE at the altar with a mic.

BRIDE

(ON MIC) I do!

HOMER

Hm... Bart's birthday's coming up.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

But order now, supply is limited.

HOMER

(GASPS) Limited?!

Homer dials the phone, he crosses his fingers and closes his eyes.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE, URGENT) Do you have any of
those microphones left?

INT. WAREHOUSE

The OPERATOR looks behind him. We see huge stacks of boxes, each labeled "Microphone".

OPERATOR

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, a couple.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: SIX TO EIGHT WEEKS LATER

BART stands against the closet door WHISTLING "Happy Birthday to me". He wears a "Kiss Me, It's My Birthday" button. Homer traces the squiggly top of Bart's head and marks the line "Bart, age 10". On the TV is KRUSTY THE CLOWN.

ON TV

KRUSTY

Okay, Sideshow Mel, bring out the
birthday cake!

MEL staggers out with a huge cake. Krusty trips him. Mel drops the cake and falls to his hands and knees. Krusty plants his foot on Mel's butt and pushes his face into the cake. Mel's hair catches fire from the candles. The KIDS CHEER.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Don't blame me, I didn't do it!

(LAUGHS) Hey kids, while Sideshow Mel
mops up, let's see the names of our
Krusty birthday pals for today!

Bart runs from Homer and sits in front of the TV.

BART

All right! Here comes my name!

Hundreds of names, including Bart's, whip by on the screen.

BART (CONT'D)

Wow, best eight bucks I ever spent.

Bart holds up a wad of coupons.

BART (CONT'D)

And now I'm off to hit forty-six local
merchants for free birthday goods and
services.

MONTAGE

DISSOLVE TO:

A coupon labeled "Phineas Q. Butterfat's 5600 Flavors --
Free Birthday Sundae".

INT. PHINEAS Q. BUTTERFAT'S - DAY

A.) Bart sits at the breakfast counter.

BART

I'm here for my free birthday sundae.

Bart points to a poster of a large sundae. The TEENAGE CLERK sets an extremely small sundae, identical in appearance to the poster, in front of him.

TEENAGE CLERK

Eat it and get out.

DISSOLVE TO:

Coupon labeled, "Jake's Unisex Hair Palace: Free Birthday Shave".

INT. BARBER SHOP

B.) Bart sits in the chair; he has shaving cream on his face.

BART

Digital audio tape, my butt! When I was a kid, we had compact discs, and I don't recall no one complaining.

BARBER

Damn right.

DISSOLVE TO:

Coupon labeled, "Free Tango Lesson"

INT. DANCE STUDIO

C.) Bart is dipping a lovely adult WOMAN. He spins her with a flourish, then looks at his watch.

BART

Sorry, Rosarita. I gotta get to my birthday party.

ROSARITA

(SMITTEN) Farewell, Senor Bart!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WALL E. WEASEL'S - ESTABLISHING

In front of the building a giant weasel in a chef's hat holds up a pizza. The company slogan is "We cram fun down your throat".

INT. WALL E. WEASEL'S - GAME ROOM

Bart's friends play the games and ride the rides. NELSON crawls up the Skee-Ball lane and drops his balls into the center hole. A MAN in a weasel outfit, carrying a pizza, fights his way through the KIDS, who grab at him. Nelson LAUGHS.

KIDS

It's Wally! Hey Wally, do something funny!

WEASEL

(HARRIED) Hey, later, okay... hey, why don't you go bug your parents?

Bart is standing by the video games.

BART

Cool, Larry the Looter!

He puts in a quarter. On screen, LARRY the Looter walks past a burning overturned police car, picks up a garbage can and throws it at a store window. The window BREAKS and a BURGLAR ALARM rings.

BART (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLE) All right! Stick it to the Man.

Larry climbs into the store and starts grabbing TVs and stereos, which turn into point values. Bart MOANS as BARKING attack dogs enter the screen. He tries to fight them off but they bring him down, ripping open his throat.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WALL E. WEASEL'S - PARTY AREA - LATER

Bart is talking to an audio-animatronic weasel who is not looking at him as it talks.

ROBOT WEASEL

Hey there, I hear it's your birthday.

How old are you?

BART

Well, I'm --

ROBOT WEASEL

(CUTTING HIM OFF) That's great! Would you like us to sing you a special song?

BART

Hell, no.

ROBOT WEASEL

You got it! Ready, Senor Beaver-otti?

SENROR BEAVER-OTTI

(ITALIAN ACCENT) I'm-a ready. And-a one and-a two...

The beaver conductor bangs his tail on the floor. As the cheap audio-animatronic animals on the wall sing, **CLACKING** of their plastic parts drowns out the song.

ROBOT ANIMALS

(SINGING) You're the Birthday/ You're the Birthday/ You're the Birthday boy or girl.

The beaver conductor's tail falls off. Sparks fly out. The guy in the weasel suit runs in with a fire extinguisher and sprays the beaver's sparking tail.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WALL E. WEASEL - PARTY AREA - LATER

Bart is sitting at a table. He opens a present marked "From Aunt Patty and Aunt Selma". SELMA takes his picture. We FLASH and freeze frame on Bart's disappointed face.

BACK TO SCENE

BART

Wha th...?

PATTY

It's a label maker.

SELMA

Mmm-hmm. We have one at home. Before we got it I was always finding Patty's stubble in my leg razor.

~~BART~~

Ehhh...

Bart makes a label reading "THIS BITES" and puts it on the label maker. A series of photos follows, showing Bart unimpressed as he opens a pair of wool socks, an etiquette book and a small cactus plant.

HOMER

Open my present! Open my present!

Bart opens the microphone.

BART

(UNIMPRESSED) Next.

Bart tosses the microphone aside. Homer slumps.

MARGE

Bart! Be polite.

BART

(FLAT) Next, please.

MARTIN hands Bart a beautifully wrapped present.

MARTIN

Bart, I've noticed your birthday
presents are a poor crop at best. Hope
this turns the tide.

He unwraps Martin's present. It is a cap and blue blazer
exactly like the ones Martin is wearing. The kids exchange
dubious glances. PATTY and Selma OOH and AHH.

PATTY

Just gorgeous.

MARTIN

(TO BART) Now we can be twins!

Bart looks like he's been kicked in the stomach.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Bart is putting labels everywhere that read "PROPERTY OF
BART SIMPSON": on the microwave, on the ceiling, on the
dog's head. Homer opens the refrigerator. The only can of
beer inside has one of the labels.

HOMER

(MOANS) There's only one can of beer
left and it's Bart's.

Homer follows Bart.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM

HOMER

Hey boy, how's the microphone working?

BART

Fine.

Homer spots the microphone, still in its cellophane-wrapped
box, being used to prop open a window.

HOMER

Bart! I would love to get a present
like that.

BART

Here you go. Enjoy.

Bart hands him the microphone.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT) Listen, boy, this is a
great invention! Watch.

He grabs the microphone and drags Bart off. Bart YELPS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM

Homer sings to Lisa while Bart stands by. There is piercing
FEEDBACK from the radio. Lisa covers her ears.

HOMER

(SINGING) The legend lives on from the
Chippewa on down/ On the big lake they
call Gitchee Goomee...

LISA

Quit it, Dad!

Santa's Little Helper HOWLS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Marge is cooking. Bart walks in with Homer, who still
holds the microphone.

HOMER

Hey good-lookin', we'll be back for
some dinner later!

MARGE

Wha'd you say? I can't understand you
through all that distortion.

HOMER

All right, all right. Don't panic.
I'll just call the customer service
hotline.

We see the back of the box reads "Customer Service Hotline
KL5-3719." Homer goes to the phone and dials.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

We see a phone booth. The phone inside RINGS a couple of
times. A scruffy HITCHHIKER type answers the phone.

HITCHHIKER

Hello?

INTERCUT

HOMER

Is this Klondike 5-3719?

HITCHHIKER

(LOOKING AT PHONE) Uh-yeah.

HOMER

Well, my microphone doesn't work.

HITCHHIKER

Times are tough, man. (RUBBING NECK)
Ya' know, I just fell off the back of a
pickup truck.

Homer sadly hangs up and SIGHS. Marge looks worried.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Bart, lying on his bed, throws Martin's cap like a frisbee into his closet. Marge enters carrying the microphone and sits down next to him.

MARGE

You know, Bart, I don't think this is
such a bad present. Maybe you just
shouldn't talk into it as loud as your
father does.

She puts down the radio and talks into the microphone.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(INTO MIC) Testing... testing... One,
two, three... Oh, my. Do I sound like
that?

~~HAHA~~

(BRIGHTENING) Hey, it does work!

MARGE

I bet you could have a lot of fun with
this. Why don't you go show your
father?

She pats Bart's head and leaves. Bart thinks, then grins slyly.

~~HAHA~~

(IMPISHLY) Hmmm.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Homer listens to MUSIC on the radio, over the following, as he hunts through the freezer. He finds a carton of vanilla-chocolate-strawberry ice cream.

HOMER

Mmmmm. Chocolate.

He opens the carton. The vanilla and strawberry sections are untouched; the chocolate is all gone.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

He finds another carton of vanilla-chocolate-strawberry ice cream.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Mmmmm. Chocolate.

He opens it. Same deal.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT) Marge, we need some more vanilla-chocolate-and-strawberry ice cream.

MARGE (O.S.)

I'll get some at the store tomorrow, Homer.

HOMER

Mmmmm. Chocolate.

Bart peeks in the door, then runs upstairs. Bart's voice comes over the radio.

BART (V.O.)

People of Earth, this is Bartron, commander of the Martian invasion force. Your planet is in our hands. Resistance is useless.

HOMER

(SHRIEKS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer runs by with a shotgun. Bart is talking into the microphone.

BART

We have captured your president. He
was delicious.

HOMER

Why, you little...

Homer starts to strangle Bart.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(REALIZING) Wait a minute. Does this
mean you like my present?

BART

(CHOKING) Yes, dad.

HOMER

Aww...

He hugs Bart, who GASPS for air.

HOMER

Just promise me you won't play anymore
practical jokes.

BART

I promise.

They hug again. Bart SLAPS a "Property of Bart Simpson"
label on Homer's butt. Bart CHUCKLES.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S ROOM - EVENING

Marge is putting Maggie to bed. She takes the pacifier out of Maggie's mouth, hangs it on a little hook, then starts to exit. Bart's voice comes from the crib.

BART (V.O.)

(BABY VOICE) Mama! Mama!

Marge runs back to the crib.

MARGE

Oh, Maggie! You talked! Can you say
"mama" again?

BART (V.O.)

(BABY VOICE) Sorry lady, show's over.

MARGE

Oh, Bart.

Marge pulls a little radio from behind Maggie's pillow. We see Bart **CHUCKLING** at the door, holding his microphone.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - EVENING

Lisa and Janey sit on the bed, looking at Lisa's copy of "Non-threatening Boys" magazine.

LISA

I dreamed I was married to Corey, and
we lived on a pony farm...

The CAMERA MOVES DOWN to Bart's microphone, under the bed.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Milhouse huddle by the radio as Lisa and Janey's voices come out the speaker.

LISA (V.O.)

...and Corey was always walking around
with his shirt off.

Bart and Milhouse LAUGH.

BART

Oh, brotherrrr.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASSROOM

Bart holds his microphone and starts to make a FLATULENT NOISE with his hand on his mouth. In the front of the class MRS. KRABAPPEL sits down and we hear the noise coming from her chair. She looks mad.

BART

(MOCK HORROR) Mrs. Krabappel! That was
uncalled for!

In the back of the class, other KIDS congratulate Bart.

MILHOUSE

Bravo!

NELSON

Well done, old man.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - EVENING

Bart looks out his window and sees ROD and TODD FLANDERS in their pajamas listening to the radio. Bart speaks into his microphone, and it cuts off the Christian broadcast where an organ was PLAYING.

BART (V.O.)

(MOCK DEEP VOICE) Rod... Todd... this
is God.

ROD

How did you get on the radio?

BART (V.O.)

(EXPLODING) What do you mean, how did I
get on the radio? I created the
universe! Stupid kids.

TODD

(SCARED) Forgive my brother. We believe
you.

BART (V.O.)

Talk is cheap. Perhaps a test of thy
faith. Walk through the wall. I will
remove it for you...

Rod walks into the wall. He BANGS his head.

BART (V.O. CONT'D)

...later.

TODD

What do you want from us?

BART (V.O.)

I got a job for thee. Bring forth all
the cookies from your kitchen and leave
them in the backyard. And don't turn
back to look at 'em or you know what.

ROD

But those cookies belong to our
parents.

BART (V.O.)

(EXASPERATED SIGH) Look, do you want a
happy God or a vengeful God?

ROD

Happy God.

BART (V.O.)

Then quit flapping your lip and make
with the cookies.

ROD/TODD

Yes, sir.

They run out of the room.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BACK FIELD - DAY

Bart stands next to an open well. He lowers the radio into
the well on some twine.

BART

(WHISTLING)

Bart unexpectedly runs out of twine and the radio **CLATTERS**
to the bottom.

BART (CONT'D)

Whoops!

SCHOOL YARD

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE **HUMS** a Scottish air as he waxes his
tractor lawn mower, which has his name painted on it. He
hears the noise.

WILLIE

Hoot mon! Sounds like trouble a-
brewin' at the old well.

BACK AT THE WELL

Bart has disappeared as Willie approaches.

BART (V.O.)

(PHONY VOICE) Help! Help! I fell
down the well!

WILLIE

I'll get help, laddie!

Willie takes a swig from a flask he carries.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

(TO HIMSELF) A little nip of courage.

Willie runs across the street, almost getting hit by a car, hops on his riding mower and **TAKES OFF** down the road. The mower blades cover both lanes of the road. Cars slow down behind him and pull off to the side to avoid him.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

(TO CARS) Out of my way! Look out, you
horse's arse!

Bart emerges from the bushes, with his mic, **LAUGHING** heartily.

BART

Sucker.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Homer looks outside while the kids watch TV. There are parked cars lining the road and people hurrying down the street. Homer goes to the door with a puzzled **GRUNT**.

HOMER

Hey, what's up?

JASPER

Some fool kid fell down a well.

Bart's face lights up.

BART

(TO HIMSELF) Yes!

EXT. WELL - A LITTLE LATER

A CROWD, including POLICE, Principal Skinner and reporter DAVE SHUTTON, has gathered. One officer drops an apple down the well. Police cars and an ambulance are parked nearby. Bart hides in the bushes.

BART (V.O.)

My name is Timmy O'Toole. I just turned
ten years old.

SHUTTON

Timmy, where are your parents?

BART (V.O.)

Uh... I have no family. I tried to
enroll in school, but your Principal
Skinner turned me away because of my
shabby clothes.

SKINNER

He's a liar!

BART (V.O.)

Principal Skinner spit on me! He
kicked my dog!

CROWD

(TO SKINNER) Booooooooo!

The CROWD advances menacingly on Skinner. PAN OVER to KENT
BROCKMAN doing a remote.

KENT BROCKMAN

The circumference of the well is
thirty-four inches. So, unfortunately,
not one member of our city's police
force is slender enough to rescue the
boy.

PAN OVER to Police Chief Wiggum addressing a group of
overweight POLICE OFFICERS.

WIGGUM

By God, men -- you're a bunch of
marshmallows!

The cops, who are eating donuts, hang their heads in shame.

FAT COP

Why don't you go, Chief?

WIGGUM

(EMBARRASSED) I'm too... important.

BACK TO BROCKMAN

KENT BROCKMAN

Although the well is too dark to see
the boy, Timmy has told us his foot is
trapped under a rock. Thus, any
attempt to pull him up would snap him
like a twig.

Kent **SNAPS** a twig for emphasis.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

In desperation, the mayor is
considering more unorthodox solutions.

MONTAGE

We see QUICK CUTS of the following people explaining their
plans to the mayor.

1) The man holds up a falcon on his gloved hand.

FALCON MAN

Grasping the child firmly in his
talons, Socrates here will fly him to
safety! Just watch!

Falcon Man releases a leather strap, letting the falcon fly free into the night. He waits a beat. Nothing.

FALCON MAN (CONT'D)

I don't think he's coming back.

2) PROFESSOR FRINK stands by a frosted tank with a hose. He **SPRAYS** liquid nitrogen into a model of the well.

PROFESSOR FRINK

And the liquid nitrogen will freeze the boy so that future generations can rescue him.

3) A ROBERT SHAW-TYPE SAILOR holds a fish hook and candy bar.

SAILOR

With this hook, and this hunk of chocolate, I'll land your boy. And I'll clean him for free.

4) An elaborate circus wagon **PULLS UP**, playing **CALLIOPE MUSIC**. The DAPPER PROFESSOR steps out, doffs his top hat and bows deeply.

PROFESSOR BEAUREGARD

(SOUTHERN VOICE) Professor Cornelius V. Beauregard, Rainmaker to the Crowned Heads of Europe, at your service!

WIGGUM

Rainmaker?

QUIMBY

But, wouldn't rain drown the boy?

PROFESSOR BEAUREGARD

(THINKS) Well, actually, I guess rain would be the last thing you'd want.

The professor sadly gets into his circus wagon and DRIVES AWAY. He passes a circus wagon PLAYING "The Stars and Stripes Forever", marked "Pierpont C. Vanderbilt, Rainmaker". He calls to the OTHER DRIVER.

PROFESSOR BEAUREGARD (CONT'D)

Forget it man, they're not biting.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The family is about to eat TV dinners as they watch the news. Marge is saying grace.

MARGE

Dear Lord, before we peel the foil back
from your bounty, we ask you to watch
over little Timmy O'Toole, trapped in
that well.

BART

(LAUGHS HEARTILY)

MARGE

Bart! What's wrong with you?

HOMER

Yeah, that Timmy is a real hero.

LISA

How do you mean, dad?

HOMER

Well, he fell down a well... and can't
get out...

LISA

How does that make him a hero?

HOMER

Well, it's more than you did!

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

And finally, Channel Six's own Krusty the Clown has gathered members of the entertainment community -- who normally steer clear of fashionable causes -- for a video called "We're Sending Our Love Down The Well."

The video, shot at the recording studio, shows a collection of SPRINGFIELD CELEBRITIES, including STEPHANIE THE WEATHER LADY, SCOTT CHRISTIAN, BLEEDING GUMS MURPHY, TROY MCCLURE, PRINCESS KASHMIR, MAYOR DIAMOND JOE QUIMBY, CAPTAIN LANCE MURDOCK, and THE CAPITAL CITY GOOFBALL. They sway back and forth with arms over each other's shoulders as they sing:

CHOIR

(SINGING) We're sending our love down
the well! We're sending our love down
the well!

The CLIP CUTS AWAY to an interview with Krusty.

KRUSTY

I wanted to do something to help that boy. So I called my good friend Sting. He said, "Krusty, when do you need me?" I said Thursday -- he said, "I'm busy Thursday" -- I said, "What about Friday?" He said, "Friday's worse than Thursday." Then he said, "How about Saturday?" I said, "Fine." (BEAT)
True story.

CUT TO:

STING in a different recording studio. Krusty sits near by.

STING

I used to open for Krusty in '69. In fact, he fired me as I recall.

KRUSTY

(LAUGHS WEAKLY)

STING

But this isn't about show business. This is about some kid down a hole, or, or something, and we've all got to do what we can.

In a clip we see Sting sing.

STING (CONT'D)

(SINGING) There's a hole in my heart /
As deep as a well / For that poor
little boy / Who's stuck half-way to
hell.

Sideshow Mel sings with a Jim Nabors-like voice.

MEL

(SINGING) Though we can't get him out
/ We'll do the next best thing.

MC BAIN

(CUPPING HAND OVER EAR, SINGING) We'll
go on TV and sing, sing, sing.

CHOIR

(SINGING) And we're sending our love
down the well! / We're sending our love
down the well!

Back in the studio, Kent talks to Krusty.

KENT BROCKMAN

Krusty, what are your plans for the
royalties?

KRUSTY

Well, we gotta pay for promotion,
shipping, distribution... you know,
those limos out back -- they aren't
free... Whatever's left, we throw down
the well.

EXT. WELL - NIGHT

It is now a thriving business community. SECURITY MEN are
charging \$2 admission. Behind the CROWD are FOOD VENDORS,
SOUVENIR PEDDLERS and a small carnival.

SOUVENIR HAWKER

Authentic Timmy O'Toole baby teeth! Six
dollars a bag!

ANOTHER HAWKER sells t-shirts reading "I Survived Timmy
O'Toole Getting Trapped In A Well."

Around the well itself, the CROWD -- many of whom wear well
hats -- is six deep. BERNARD, the bouncer, waves a
flashlight, moving people along.

BERNARD

Step to the rear... plenty of room in
the back.

The people listen intently at the well.

BART (V.O.)

(AS TIMMY) I am so tired, but I am too
scared to sleep. Will Principal
Skinner read me a bedtime story?

SKINNER

Well, I'm afraid I have a faculty
meeting in the morning --

Mayor Quimby CLAPS his hand heavily on Skinner's shoulder
and points to a chair. He jerks his head at a MOTORCYCLE
PATROLMAN.

QUIMBY

Get our fine Principal a book.

The patrolman roars off, SIREN wailing. Bart re-joins the
family.

BART

Let's go. That kid won't be talking
any more tonight.

LISA

(SUSPICIOUS) What makes you so sure?

BART

(SLY) Let's just say Timmy and I are
on the same wavelength.

Bart winks to camera a la Clark Kent.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Lisa is watching an Itchy and Scratchy cartoon.

ON TV

TITLE CARD: "CAT SPLAT FEVER"

SCRATCHY walks into his and ITCHY'S bedroom. On the bed labeled "Itchy" he finds a note reading "Goodbye, cruel world". Out the window, Scratchy sees Itchy jump down a well in the back yard. He reacts in horror, runs out the door, and jumps down the well. As he falls, Itchy, standing on an outcropping of the wall, waves to him. Scratchy frantically tries to stop his fall, but lands in the jaws of an alligator, who CHEWS him lustily. Scratchy's HARP-PLAYING CAT ANGEL floats up to the top of the well. Itchy SHOOTs HIM once, execution style. The angel FALLS to the bottom of the well. The end.

A title card appears, reading "Dedicated to Timmy O'Toole" beneath a yellow ribbon.

LISA

(CHUCKLES, THEN) Awww.

BART (V.O.)

Drop it, boy! C'mere! Drop it!

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER runs by with Bart's microphone in his mouth. He shakes his head, BARKS and GROWLS. Bart runs after him. A second later, on TV, a title card appears reading "We'll Be Back," with Itchy embedding an axe in Scratchy's back.

The TV cuts away to Kent Brockman and MARVIN MONROE sitting in a booth above the well.

STATION ANNOUNCER

This is a special report from Channel
Six news.

KENT BROCKMAN

Disturbing news from the old town well,
where young Timmy O'Toole has
apparently taken a turn for the worse.

OFFICIALS hunch over the well. They hear BARKS and GROWLS from below.

MONROE

I... a, it's very simple, Kent. The
child is reverting to a feral, or wolf-
like, state.

The TV shows an "Artist's Conception" of a child wolfman.
Lisa's jaw drops.

LISA

(WHISPERS) Bart!

She runs up the stairs.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa arrives in time to see Bart wrestle the microphone
away from the dog. He speaks into it using his Timmy
voice.

BART

(CLEARS THROAT) I was trying to gnaw
my foot off, but I couldn't get through
my sock. (SEES LISA) Goodnight
everybody. (SNORES)

Bart SWITCHES OFF the microphone and hides it behind his
back. Lisa points an accusing finger.

LISA

Bart Simpson! People are going to want
your head on a pole when they find out
you've been toying with their
sympathies.

BART

Oh yeah? And how're they gonna find
out?

LISA

The police will catch you sooner or later.

BART

The police. (SNORTS) They couldn't catch a cold.

LISA

Maybe not, but I bet you're stupid enough to have left a "Property of Bart Simpson" label on that radio.

Bart's eyes pop and his jaw drops. WHIP PAN out the window, down the street and down the well to the radio. There is a "Property of Bart Simpson" sticker on the back. WHIP PAN back to Bart. He SLAPS his forehead.

BART

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WELL - NIGHT

EDDIE and LOU are standing guard at the well. Everything else is deserted. They stand behind the police tape which surrounds the hole.

EDDIE

Want to get a cup of coffee?

LOU

Sure. (POINTING TO WELL) He's not going anywhere.

They CHUCKLE and break the police tape as they exit. Bart sneaks in from the bushes. He ties a rope on a tree stump near the well and starts to shimmy down the well. He has a baseball cap with a flashlight taped on it like a miner's helmet.

INSIDE THE WELL

Bart's lamp lights the walls as he drops. Bats fly out of a hole. Two prehistoric-looking creatures battle in herky-jerky claymation style.

ABOVE THE WELL

Eddie and Lou return drinking coffee and eating donuts. Eddie stumbles over Bart's rope.

EDDIE

Hey, I almost tripped over this thing.

He unties the rope. It falls into the well.

INSIDE THE WELL

Bart, amid a shower of stones, plunges toward the bottom of the well.

BART

(DEATH SCREAM)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. WELL - AT THE BOTTOM

Again we see the rope and Bart fall, SCREAMING. This time, though, it is shot from the side, and we can see that Bart only fell about three or four feet. He GRUNTS and rubs his butt. He tries to move and finds his foot is wedged under a rock.

BART

(MOANS) What did I do to deserve this?

EXT. WELL - AT THE TOP

Eddie and Lou shine flashlights down the well.

BART (V.O.)

(SHOUTING) Help! Help! I fell down
the well.

EDDIE

Tell us something we don't know.

The cops CHUCKLE.

BART (V.O.)

No! My name is Bart Simpson!

Eddie and Lou look at each other puzzled.

LOU

What are you doing down there?

INT. WELL - BOTTOM

BART

(THINKING A BEAT) Look, I'll level
with you. There is no Timmy O'Toole.
It was just a prank I was playing on
everybody.

EXT. WELL - AT THE TOP

LOU

(MAD) Well, you sure fooled us, kid.

EDDIE

Hey, I got an idea for a prank. Let's
go home and go to sleep. Heh heh.

LOU

Good one, Eddie.

They CHUCKLE and walk away.

BART (V.O.)

(NERVOUS LAUGH) Great joke, guys. Ha
ha, now we're even. (BEAT) Guys?
Guys?

EXT. WELL - A LITTLE LATER

Several PEOPLE have gathered around. The Timmy O'Toole
souvenir peddlers are closing up shop. Homer talks to
Bart; his arms are filled with Bart's things.

HOMER

(SOOTHING) Don't worry, son.
Everything will be just fine. I
brought you your Krusty doll...

He drops it down the well.

INT. WELL - CONTINUOUS

It HITS Bart on the head.

BART

Ow! Quit it!

HOMER (V.O.)

Your alarm clock...

He drops it. It hits Bart's head with a CLANG.

BART

Ow! Quit it!

HOMER (V.O.)

Your coin collection...

He drops a book filled with coins. It hits Bart's head and the coins fall out.

BART

Ow! Quit it!

HOMER (V.O.)

Your aquarium...

BART

(YELLING) Knock it off, you bald boob!

EXT. WELL - CONTINUOUS

Homer is holding an aquarium.

HOMER

(ANGRY) Hey, don't make me come down there!

BART (V.O.)

Like to see you fit.

HOMER

Why, you little --

Homer moves to jump down the well, but Eddie and Lou wrestle him back.

QUIMBY

Put a man on him.

The crowd thins out. Two old ladies leave together.

OLD LADY #1

I liked the other boy. So polite.

Marge walks up to Wiggum.

MARGE

(DISTRAUGHT) What are you doing to save my baby boy?

WIGGUM

Well, ma'am, we've located a piece of machinery in Shreveport, Louisiana, that could pop him out lickety-split. It operates kind of like a corkscrew.

MARGE

Well, why don't you get it?

WIGGUM

Well, I'm afraid we've got a budget problem, Mrs. Simpson. Your boy picked a bad time to fall down a well. Had he done it at the start of the fiscal year, no problemo.

MARGE

You're telling me that the city won't pay to get a boy out of a well?

WIGGUM

Well, they would have for Timmy. People loved that little guy. But your son, well, he kinda played us all for a bunch of saps.

MARGE

(MURMURS)

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE

ON TV

A.) Kent Brockman is at the news desk.

KENT BROCKMAN

And in South Central Springfield, Mr.

Ted Phillips has been using the same
pair of shoelaces for thirty years.

His secret: not tying them too tightly.

Behind Kent we see a mortice of a middle aged MAN holding a shoe.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

(A LITTLE BORED) Finally, there's still
a boy in that well. And they still
can't get him out. But our Channel
Six/Springfield Shopper poll indicates
that by a large margin, you don't care
anymore.

Kent points to a graph with two wells labeled "Care", and
"Don't Care". The "Don't Care" well is much bigger.

B.) At a playground, JANEY and WANDA twirl a jump rope for
BECKY.

JANEY/WANDA

One plus one plus three is five/ Little
Bart Simpson's buried alive/ He's so
neat/ He's so sweet/ Now the rats have
Bart to eat.

Lisa walks by.

LISA

Hey, stop that!

The girls look embarrassed.

JANEY

Sorry, Lisa.

Lisa walks out of frame. The girls resume the game.

JANEY (CONT'D)

How many days until Bart croaks.

(SPINNING FASTER) One, two, three,
four...

C.) On an MTV-type music program.

D.J.

(CASEY KASEM VOICE) And our new number
one hit, "I Do Believe We're Naked", by
Funky C Funky Do, replaces "We're
Sending Our Love Down The Well", which
plunges all the way down to number
ninety-seven.

D.) PULL BACK from the TV. Barney and Moe are watching TV
at Moe's Tavern.

BARNEY

Thank God that well crisis is over.

MOE

It's not over.

BARNEY

Well thank God it doesn't bother me
anymore. (BELCH)

E) Near the well, Dave Shutton sits in the front seat of his car, typing a story on his laptop computer. The headline reads "Town to Well Boy: No More Free Food". His car phone RINGS. He answers it.

SHUTTON

Yeah, Shutton here. (LISTENS) I'm on my way!

Shutton starts the car and peels out.

CUT to a spinning newspaper headline: "SQUIRREL RESEMBLING ABRAHAM LINCOLN FOUND." There is a picture of a squirrel next to a picture of Lincoln. There is quite a resemblance.

F.) Mayor Quimby at a podium speaks to a crowd.

QUIMBY

Ever since I've called for the rescue of that Simpson lad, I've taken a lot of heat. So, I am flip-flopping. I say, "Let him stay down there!"

The crowd CHEERS.

EXT. WELL - DAY

Reverend Lovejoy approaches the well.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Good news Bart! Just because you're down that old well doesn't mean you have to miss church.

BART (V.O.)

Go away.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

(CHUCKLES) Now, now, Bart, our
introductory hymn's number 211 in your
missalette... "A Mighty Fortress Is Our
God."

He throws down a missalette to Bart.

BART

Ow! Quit it!

REVEREND LOVEJOY

(SINGING) "A Mighty Fortress Is Our
God"

INT. WELL

We hear Reverend Lovejoy singing. Bart watches, puzzled,
as an empty collection plate is lowered on a rope.

BART

Huh? (REALIZING) Oh.

He tosses in a quarter. It lands with a CLANG.

EXT. WELL - EVENING

Marge and Homer are at the well.

MARGE

Bart, I made you an extra-warm sweater
you can wear while you're down in the
well.

INT. WELL - CONTINUOUS

The sweater is lowered to Bart. He puts it on.

BART

Mom, it's too big.

HOMER (V.O.)

Don't worry, you'll grow into it.

MARGE (V.O.)

(TO HOMER) Homer!

BART

(SCARED) How long am I gonna be down
here?

EXT. WELL

HOMER

Don't worry, the city's established a
twenty dollar prize for whoever comes
up with the cheapest way of getting you
outta there.

BART (V.O.)

Oh, man.

INT. WELL

Bart looks very depressed.

BART

You know, I've done a lot of bad stuff
through the years. I guess now I'm
paying the price. But there's so many
things I'll never get a chance to do.
Smoke a cigarette, use a fake I.D.,
shave a swear word in my hair...

Bart begins to SOB.

EXT. WELL

At the top Homer hears Bart CRYING. He grows determined.

HOMER

Son, you're going to do all those
things and more!

He picks up a shovel that's lying on the ground and starts to dig. He tosses the dirt into a wheelbarrow that Marge takes away. Across the street, Groundskeeper Willie sees them.

WILLIE

I canna watch nae more.

He opens up a shed and pulls out a shovel.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

(TO SHOVEL) Agnes, we've got work to
do.

He takes off his shirt, revealing a chest rippling with muscles. He starts digging with Homer. A passing car stops. A MAN gets out and goes over to help.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Lisa and Maggie are watching the news.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

(GRIM) This is Kent Brockman with a
special bulletin. The Lincoln Squirrel
has been assassinated. We'll stay with
the story all night if we have to.

Lisa looks out the window and sees several MEN running by with shovels. She and Maggie exchange a look.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Lisa goes outside.

LISA

What's going on?

JASPER

It's an old fashioned hole diggin'. By
gar, it's been a while.

MONTAGE

A.) A cutaway view of the earth shows the tunnel winding chaotically, taking wrong turns, but moving in the general direction of Bart. Inside the earth, undiscovered by the diggers, are a perfect dinosaur skeleton, a treasure chest, and a flying saucer with a dead alien next to it.

B.) Principal Skinner, Moe and Krusty, dirty and sweaty, join in hammering a spike into a large rock. Apu, standing nearby, points in horror at the mine canary, lying dead in his cage.

APU

(GASP) The canary!

WILLIE

Gas! Out of the hole!

The men run YELLING out of the tunnel.

C.) The men are gathered around a table, where Dr. Hibbert is examining the canary.

DR. HIBBERT

Gentlemen, this canary died of natural
causes.

WILLIE

Back in the hole!

The men run back into the tunnel.

D.) In the tunnel, Homer, and Marge watch as Sting digs.

MARGE

Sting, you look tired. Maybe you
should take a rest.

STING

Not while one of my fans needs me.

MARGE

Actually, I don't know if I've ever
heard Bart play one of your albums--

HOMER

(TO MARGE) Shh! Marge, he's a good
digger.

With a might GRUNT, Sting breaks through to Bart. Marge
and Homer run in.

BART

Mom! Dad!

MARGE

Oh Bart, I've missed you so much.

She PEPPERS him with kisses as Homer GRUNTS and lifts the
rock off Bart's leg.

BART

Man, I was so scared.

HOMER

(SMILING) Don't worry son, they're
gonna make sure no one ever falls down
this well again.

CUT TO:

EXT. WELL - SUNSET

Groundskeeper Willie is pounding a sign into the ground
next to the well that reads, "CAUTION: WELL". No other
measures have been taken.

WILLIE

That should do it.

Willie rubs his hands together with a satisfied look and walks off into the sunset.

FADE OUT.

THE END